

tarisnaa chalaṭ baho parkaar

swrg mhl 5] (1224-19)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
iqṣnw cl q bhuprkwir]	tarisnaa chalaṭ baho parkaar.	Desire plays itself out in so many ways.
Dnwsrl mhl 5]	Dhanaasree mehlaa 5.	Dhanaasaree, Fifth Mehl:
iqṣnw buYhir kYnwim]	tarisnaa bujhai har kai naam.	Desire is quenched, through the Lord's Name.
mhw sṭkKuhv'gur bcnl pB isau l wgl pṭrn iDAwru]1] rhwau]	mahaa santokh hovai gur bachnee parabh si-o laagai pooran Dhi-aan. 1 rahaa-o.	Great peace and contentment come through the Guru's Word, and one's meditation is perfectly focused upon God. 1 Pause
mhw kl d buih mwieAw kykir ikrpw mrydln dieAw]	mahaa kalol bujheh maa-i-aa kay kar kirpaa mayray deen da-i-aal.	Please shower Your Mercy upon me, and permit me to ignore the great enticements of Maya, O Lord, Merciful to the meek.
Apxw nwmudjh j ip j lvw pṭrn hie dws kl Gwl]1]	apnaa naam deh jap jeevaa pooran ho-ay daas kee ghaal. 1	Give me Your Name - chanting it, I live; please bring the efforts of Your slave to fruition. 1
srb mnroQ rwj sK rs sd KisAw klrqnuj ip nwm]	sarab manorath raaj sookh ras sad khusee-aa keertan jap naam.	All desires, power, pleasure, joy and lasting bliss, are found by chanting the Naam, the Name of the Lord, and singing the Kirtan of His Praises.
ij s kYkrim il iKAw Dir krqṭ nwnk j n kypṭrn kwm]2]20]51]	jis kai karam likhi-aa Dhur kartai naanak jan kay pooran kaam. 2 20 51	That humble servant of the Lord, who has such karma pre- ordained by the Creator Lord, O Nanak - his efforts are brought to perfect fruition. 2 20 51
pṭrn hq n kqhu buqih Allq prql hwir]1] rhwau]	pooran hot na katahu baateh ant partee haar. 1 rahaa-o.	But it is not fulfilled at all, and in the end, it dies, exhausted. 1 Pause
sllq sK n shj uapj YiehYiesu ibahwir]	saa ^N t sookh na sahj upjai ihai is bi- uhaar.	It does not produce tranquility, peace and poise; this is the way it works.
Awp pr kw kCun j wnlkwm kDih j wir]1]	aap par kaa kachh na jaanai kaam kroDheh jaar. 1	He does not know what belongs to him, and to others. He burns in sexual desire and anger. 1
sṭwr swgrudiK ibAwipE dws l yhuqwir]	sansaar saagar dukh bi-aapi-o daas layvhu taar.	The world is enveloped by an ocean of pain; O Lord, please save Your slave!
crn kml srxwie nwnk sd sdw bil hwir]2]84]107]	charan kamal sarnaa-ay naanak sad sadaa balihaar. 2 84 107	Nanak seeks the Sanctuary of Your Lotus Feet; Nanak is forever and ever a sacrifice. 2 84 107